

FLOWER COMICS

トーマの心臓



秋尾望都



Thomas no Shinzou

The Heart of Thomas by Hago Moto *Volume 3 of 3*

These scans are from the 1993 single booklet edition.
A scan from the original 1971 Volume 3 booklet
event has been included too.

Please note that this manga was first published over
three booklet volumes, and the scanned pages here
comprise the Volume 3 booklet.

At the very end is a color illustrated short story and
B&W illustrations from the 1997 Shogakukan reprint
of *Thomas no Shinzou* Volume 1 (Hago Moto Perfect
Collection).

Scans and cleaning: Yui-chan
German help: Gabriele
Other staff: J.

IT LIES FOR HIM AND
THAT IS WHY I'M
STAYING RIGHT HERE

JULY SAID NOTHING
BUT ONLY THOSE WORDS
BURNED INTO HIS MIND
ON HIS FACE



HE LEFT PICKED UP
HIS PLAINCLOTH AND
WENT OUT TO DO THE
MORNING ROLL CALL

OSCAR TOLD HIM HE
WASHED UNTIL JULY
OPENED THE DOOR

DO YOU
I WANT FOR
JULY TODAY

AS A CHILD
I HAD NO
IMAGINING
ABOUT
EXPERIENCING
MY LOVE

SO THAT IS WHY
FALLING HELPLESSLY
IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE
KNOW YOU FEEL
LONELY AND LOST

IS PERFECTLY
NORMAL

WHY IS
SOMETHING
SO SIMPLE
IMPOSSIBLE
FOR US TO
ACCEPT?

I LOVED MARY
AND I LOVED MANY
OTHER THINGS AS WELL
BECAUSE ALL I'D BEEN
THROUGH THE THINGS I
LOVE BEGAN CONSUMING
MY SOUL. MY HOME
LITTLE KNOWLEDGE AND
LINES OF POETRY
MY LOVE IN THE
FOUNDATION THAT
BROKE THEM
TOGETHER









SHUT UP!



HA! ERG!
NOT FOR US,
LOWLORN
MURDER!



YOU'LL HAVE
BETTER LUCK
IF YOU DON'T
FORGE HIM
TOO INTENTLY!

KEEP
OUR
JOICE!

YES, BECAUSE
ONCE A RAIL,
ALWAYS A RAIL!



NEVER AND
NEVER AND
WE ALL LIVE
YOU!

EVEN IF WE
JUST
HAD A FIGHT!

SO WHEN
DO YOU THINK
YOU'LL GIVE
UP ON HER?



...TO
HAVE
A TALK
WITH
YOU
BAC.

TO
JUST
LIVE.



WHAT?

WHAT DO
YOU PLAN
TO DO?







SO ARE
YOU WRITING
A PLAY?
I'LL GET
THEM READY
FOR YOU!

HISTORICAL
CUSTOMS, HISTORICAL
ARTS, HISTORY OF
ARCHITECTURE
HISTORY OF MUSIC
AND THE COMPLETE
COMPREHENSIVE
OF HISTORICAL
ECONOMICS.



EXCUSE ME,
I RESERVED THE
BOOKS ON THIS LOT,
BUT I WASN'T ABLE
TO COLLECT THEM
YESTERDAY.



I TOLD YOU
I'VE ALREADY
SEEN A PHOTO
OF THOMAS!

BUT I'M
NOT COMING
WITH YOU
JUST TO BE A
SUBSTITUTE!

BUT I
ALREADY
TOLD YOU!

SORRY, BUT
WE'VE BEEN
SEARCHING FOR
YOU! WE HAVE
A PHOTO YOU
HASN'T SEEN
YET!

HMM, HMM!
CALM DOWN!
KEEP SAILING,
ERIC FRANKLIN!



SORRY FOR THE
INCONVENIENCE
IT'S FOR OUR GROUP
PROJECT! WE'RE
JUST OVER HERE
SORRY ABOUT THIS.

IT'S NO
TROUBLE
AT ALL.



HE SAYS
A FRAGILE
SOUL YOU
KNOW.

I SEE.



IT'D LIKE TO
ASK YOU
SOMETHING.
DON'T YOU FIND
ME MUCH MORE
HANDSOME
THAN JALD?

YOU MORE
HANDSOME?
I CAN'T SEE
HOW!



THERE
HAVE A HEAT
WOULD YOU
LIKE SOME TEA?

YOUR GROOM
WAS LOOKING
MORE LOVELY
THAN EVER
TODAY.









"THE
SAME AS
BEFORE"

"THEY WERE
ASKING SUCH
A FLOSS OVER
YOU AND ME..."



"IT WAS
A PRISON"

"AT WORST, THEY WERE
GOING TO TRAP US IN
TERRIBLE SITUATIONS LIKE
THEY WERE WILLING
TO DOSE US TOO."



"WHEN YOU'RE
FOLLOWING ME
TOWARDS
FOOTSTEPS..."

"NO,
I'M NOT
USE."

"SO DO
YOU THINK
I'LL
FALL FOR
YOU"



"LISTEN
TO ME"

"I AM NOT ASHAMED
I AM NOT ASHAMED"

"YES,
YOU
ARE."



"BUT
I AM
NOT
ASHAMED
ANYMORE
OVER
THEM"



Slam



WELL, NOW
IF YOU DON'T
I'LL REVEAL YOUR
SECRETS! I'LL TELL
EVERYONE ABOUT
YOUR MOTHER -
THE TRACES
OF YOUR TRUE
PARENTS!







I THREATENED
HIM WITH A
TECHNICAL
ALTERNATE.

I WONDER
WHAT THE
STUPIDOUS
HEAD COULD
BEAT THINK
OF AND ...







SOMETHING A
CLASS THAT'S
TOO QUIET IS A
BAD THING!



I HEAR WELL, I KNOW I'VE
BEEN SHOUTING AT YOU A
LOT, BUT THAT DOESN'T
MEAN I REGARD YOU
AS AN ENEMY! YOU'RE
SIMPLY A SINGLE
STUDENT! AND I CARE
FOR A LOT!



WELL,
NO, NOT
REALLY,
HOW
SCHOOL!

WELL, ERIC
FOUNDED
WAS YOU BEEN
EATING FOOD?



YOU'RE A GOOD
WELL, JULI IS
PRETTY HARD TO
WIN OVER...

REJECTED
WET?



...BECAUSE
LET'S A
REJECTED
STUDENT,
RIGHT?

ERIC'S
JUST
LIKE
THOMAS!

IT WAS
A BIT JULI
REJECTED WAS
LIKE THAT

YES, AND JULI
DON'T FALL FOR
HER OTHER



LOOK!
I'M NOT
THOMAS
ANYMORE!



YOU WOULD
LOVE MORE,
WELL, YOU
WILL
ERIC?

FEAR HERE
BUT YOU
WILL BE THE
MUCH, MIGHT
WET?

KEEP YOUR
EYES ON ERIC
IF JULI HAS
REJECTED
NOW



AND I
HAPPEN
TO LIKE
JULI AS
MYSELF!

I'M NOT
THOMAS!



DON'T TELL
SO MUCH YOU'LL
BE EMBARRASSED
BY HOW EASILY
OTHERS CAN
HEAR YOU.

ENOUGH
AS EVER



SO THAT'S
WHY I STILL
LIKE JULY



BECAUSE
HE HADN'T
OFFICIALLY
SELECTED
ME YET?



SO THAT'S
WHY I STILL
LIKE JULY



FRANK

HE'S STILL
OPTIMISTIC

HE'S
OPTIMISTIC
AS EVER



I STILL
LIKE JULY





YOU MEAN
THE TEA PARTY?
I'M NOT INTERESTED
IN ATTENDING AGAIN
BUT I DON'T THINK YOU
OWE ME AN APOLOGY,
BAGGINS.



BUT I
DON'T
WASH YOU
ABOUT
THOSE
SOME



THERE YOU ARE!
I WAS HOPING
TO HAVE A WORD
WITH YOU. I'M SO
SORRY ABOUT
THAT INCIDENT THE
OTHER DAY



IS THAT ALL?
"EXCUSE ME,
BAGGINS?"

MR'S
CERTAINLY
FORGOT
DON'T HEY



.....



THE TEA
PARTY...

I'M NOT
THOMAS!

NO?

BUT HE HAD THE
SAME FEATURES...
AND WE SHARE
THE SAME LOVE
FOR JAIL!

SLIPPING
INTO JAIL
DAD AFTER
DAD?

HOW DID
THOMAS
NEED MY
HANDLE...

THOMAS
AND I
ARE ALIVE,
AFTER ALL.

BUT I HAVE
THE LIPPS
HAND OVER
THOMAS!

I'M NOT
THOMAS
JAIL!

I DON'T
WANT
TO GO!

WELL, GET
IT YOU DON'T
I'LL REVEAL
YOUR SECRET!

I'LL TELL
EVERYONE
ABOUT YOUR
SCARS - THE
TRACES OF YOUR
TOTAL BRIDE!

WE MUST BE BEEN
STUCK BY SOMEONE
BUT WHY? WAS IT
SOME KIND OF
ACCIDENT?

WHY MUST
JAIL KEEP IT
A SECRET?

HOW DID THOMAS
KNOW ABOUT
JAIL'S SCARS?











THAT'S
JUST LIKE
YOU, AND
I CAN'T
IMAGINE
YOU BEING
QUIETLY



THINGS
CHOSE TO
BEHAVE
SILENT...

WHAT
DO YOU
- SAY
THAT?



PERHAPS
WHEN
I DIE
I'LL BE
REMEMBERED
BY JULI



...BUT WHEN IT'S
MY TURN TO DIE
I'LL TELL OUT
EVERYTHING I KNOW
FROM THE ROOFTOPS!



WHEN I WAS
ABOUT TO DIE
I MENTIONED ONE
THING...

IT ALL
BECAME...

I WONDER
HOW I ENDED
UP BEING ON
SUCH BAD
TERMS WITH
JULI



NOTHING!
OVER
THAT...

WHAT DID
HE TELL
YOU?



THAT'S THE FIRST
I'VE HEARD OF IT!
DID YOU GET TO SEE
"HEAVEN" IN JULI AN
ALIVE FROM OUTER
SPACE?











HELLLO?



THE
SUNDAY
I'M GOING TO
THOMAS'
HOUSE



I'VE
HEARD
ABOUT
THEM

WHAT
ABOUT
HIS
OLDER
BROTHER?

NO

WHAT
ABOUT
HIS
MOTHER?

NO

HAVE YOU MET
HIS FATHER?
LET'S GO! A
MILE!



NO

HAVE YOU
BEEN TO
THOMAS'
HOUSE?



I HAD
NO
IDEA!



THEY
MIGHT BE
TALKING
ABOUT
ADOPTING
YOU AS
THEIR SON

ACCORDING
TO THE NEWS
LEADER BY MISS
WISCH, THE
WIDOWED FAMILY
ARE RELATIVES
OF YOURS



ANYWAY,
I'M GOING TO
VISIT THOMAS
WEDNESDAY
MORNING

YES AS A
SUBSTITUTE
FOR THOMAS
WEDNESDAY



WAS IT
NOTES
YOU'RE THE
SITTING
MAMA OF HIM



YOU'RE
ALL ON
YOUR
OWN
— AND
THEY'VE
LOST
THEIR SON





NOW THEN,
I'M GOING BACK
TO SCHOOL. I HAVE A
MOUNTAIN OF ESSAYS
I NEED TO WRITE!



I WONDER
IF THOMAS
ALSTON EVER
HAD SUCH
LOVELY
SHADES OF
BLUE

HE
ACTUALLY
HAD BLUE
EYES

HE
LOOKED
JUST LIKE
EVERY
BODY



COME IN,
COME IN

DO YOU
ACCEPTED MY
INVITATION
WELL, SO
GLAD YOU
CAME, ETC

ALLOW ME TO
INTRODUCE MY
WIFE AND
ELDEST SON



THOMAS
MEWNEY

YOU'RE DEFINITELY GOING TO GO LIVE WITH ME!

YOU'RE GOING TO BE SITTING RIGHT IN THE

IS THAT TOO

YOU'RE WELCOME AT OUR TEA PARTY ANY TIME

I DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED BY YOU

YOU'RE THE VERY ESSENCE OF THOMAS!



THAT MAKES US BLOOD RELATIVES

THIS MUST COME AS A GREAT SURPRISE TO YOU



YOU'RE RIDING AWAY FROM JOHN? I KNOW ALTHOUGH HE AND I ARE COUSINS WE HAVEN'T BEEN IN TOUCH FOR A LONG TIME

SO YOU ARE...



YOUR MOTHER REALLY HATES ME

SO LONG LONG HAVE YOU BEEN AT DALLAS?



HOW DO I KNOW YOU? I NEVER HEARD MUCH ABOUT YOU UNTIL NOW

YOU LOOK A LOT LIKE MY SON THOMAS IF YOU EVER WERE AS GOOD AS DEAD THAT'S BE A PERFECT MATCH

NO, THAT'S NOT YOUR SON, MY SON HATED ME



WHY THOMAS?



THOMAS



THAT'S WHY, IF YOU'RE WILLING OF COURSE, WE'D LIKE YOU TO BE PART OF OUR FAMILY



WELL, I'D BE HAPPY TO COME FOR YOU. HE RECOMMENDED HIS SISTER, AND THE FACT IS HE HAS TOO MANY OTHER COMMITMENTS



AS PART OF HIS SEARCH FOR A SUITABLE GUARDIAN FOR YOU, HE'S ALSO BEEN WORKING ABOUT YOUR STATUS AS AN ORPHAN



OH, ER



I'M A FIRST YEAR SENIOR

HOW OLD ARE YOU?



SO YOU'RE A YEAR OLDER THAN THOMAS, YOU'RE A BIT OLDER FOR A 14-YEAR-OLD, AREN'T YOU?



OH, BUT WE'VE BROUGHT THIS SUBJECT UP SO EARLY, I'M SURE OUR HASTY MUST BE INTERRUPTED FOR YOU, ER?

WELL, THE TRUTH IS



BUT WE'VE KEPT IT EXACTLY THE SAME AS BEFORE AND WE HAVEN'T TOUCHED A SINGLE WORD, YOU LIKE TO SEE IT?

WHY?

JUST LOOKING

IS THOMAS'S BEDROOM

IT'S GONE, A SMALL ROOM







HOW COME I
WASN'T
AS A BOY
OF THOSE
NEW IDEAS

THAT
DON'T SEEM
TO BE
FROM THE
START



THIS IS THE FIRST
THOMAS AND I
USED TO WALK
TOGETHER



I AM NOT
THOMAS
I DON'T BE
THOMAS

I AM THINKING
ONLY OF THE
SUFFERING OF
MY WIFE AGES

THOMAS
MEANT THE
WORLD TO
HER



I USED TO
WALK WITH
MOM A LOT



HE WAS A QUIET, CREATIVE
BOY. AS HE GREW UP HE
MOVED ABOUT OR FOLLOUT
WITH SOMEONE. NOT EVEN HIS
OLDER BROTHERS

AS HIS FATHER
TOO LONG TO TELL
YOU ABOUT HIM



THERE WERE
ABOUT TEN
BROTHERS IN
TOTAL. HE
SEEMED TO
BE A BOY
WHO WAS
NOT A BOY
ANYMORE

THE DAY BEFORE THE
ACCIDENT HE TOLD US
HE WOULD AND LONGER
BE A BOY
HE WOULD BE
IN THE HOUSE AND



I OFTEN
LEAVE
MOM IN
A HOUSE



THOMAS
ALWAYS
WENT TO
MOM
AND
TOM







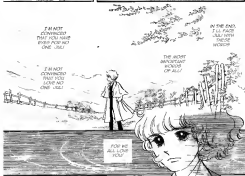
I DON'T
WISH
THAT HE
WAS GOING
AWAY
FOR THE
LAST TIME

AND I
DON'T HAVE
TO BE YOUR
IT HAD NO
MEANS TO BE

BUT I HAD A
FEELING YOU'VE
BEEN WALKING
WITH ME
THE WHOLE TIME
THAT WAS
LEADING ME
TO HERE IT
ALL SEEMED

I AM NOT
CONVINCED
THAT YOU HAVE
LOVED FOR ME
ONE JULY

IN THE END
I'LL FACE
JULY WITH
THOSE
WORDS



I AM NOT
CONVINCED
THAT YOU HAVE
LOVED FOR ME
ONE JULY

THE MOST
IMPORTANT
WORDS
OF ALL

FOR ME
ALL LOVE
FOR





IS THERE
ANYTHING
ELSE YOU'D
LIKE TO
SAY?



HET YOU
AVOIDED
EXPLOSION
BECAUSE OF YOUR
CLOSE TIES TO
THE RESEARCHER.

I DURING THE
MORNING TOO MUCH
BUT I THOUGHT
YOU WERE MIXED
UP WITH SECRET'S
GOLUP IN
SOMETHING
UNDISCOVERED
AT THE TIME...

IN EXCHANGE,
I OFFERED JAIL
WAS INSTALLED
AS YOUR ROOM-
MATE TO KEEP
AN EYE ON YOU



I'LL
BE BACK
LAST
MARCH...

SHORTLY
AFTER THE
EASTER
HOLIDAYS...



...BUT DEFINITELY
AND HER
FRIENDS
WENT TO
CONGRATULATE...

...ON THE
SECOND
FLOOR WING
OF JACOB
HALL, RIGHT?



JAIL
NEVER
CAME TO
THE TEA
PARTY...



JAIL HAD
A BLIND
ADULT
BELLOW
HIS NECK
SHORTLY
LEFT?



BROCKHURST

STOP

AND I RECALL
THAT DURING
THE LAST
EASTER
HOLIDAYS...

...JAIL
STAYED
BEHIND AT
SCHOOL...





PLEASE
TRY TO USE
MORE SIMPLE
WORDS WHEN
YOU WRITE
OUR MOTHER TO
READ OUR
LETTERS TOO

ONE IS
ALWAYS
SO GLAD
WHEN THE
PERSON
HAS BEEN
TOO



AND THE
MOTHER, HERE
IN YOUR
LOVE

THE MOTHER
LOVES
OF THE



THE OTHER DAY,
ELIZABETH BEING
GIVEN UP TO ADDRESS
AND, BUT WE DON'T
GIVE AS MUCH AS
BEFORE NOW THAT
THE PEOPLE ARE
SETTLED DOWN

THAT
JOURNAL



AND IS
ALWAYS
TO HAVE
REMOVED IN
ADDRESS



AND
1/2



AND I
WISH

I WISH
THAT I COULD
GIVE TO ADDRESS
AT THE END

JULIE
KEEN
ACTING
STRANGE



I DON'T
BELIEVE IT,
TADASHI

ONE
OF THE
JUNIOR
BOYS...

I HAVE BEEN
SAYING THAT
TADASHI
KILLED
HIMSELF

NO, I
DON'T

DO
YOUR

BUT JULIE
KEEN ACTING
STRANGE
WAS NOT
DUMBLY



I HAVE
PROMISED
WILLIAM THAT
I DON'T WANT
TO BE A
MURDERER OR
KILLER

I KNOW
HE WAS
OUT OF MY
MIND

I LOVE
YOU

I LOVE
YOU

I WANT
YOU
TO
BE
A
MURDERER

I DON'T
WANT TO
BE A
MURDERER
ANymore

I LOVE
YOU



THEY SHOULD
BE GETTING
ALONG WELL
TOGETHER.

THEY'RE
EVEN
SHARING
THE SAME
ROOM.

ERIC HAS
DECLARED HIS
FEELINGS FOR
JILL, RIGHT?

BUT THEY'RE
NOT EVEN
TALKING, AND
IT MAKES NO
SENSE!

ERICK WITH A NICE
BOY ALL ALONE! SO HE
CAN'T BE THE PROBLEM
LIKE I SAID. HE'S BEEN
A NICE BOY.

...BUT TO LIKE
TO HELP IN ANY
WAY I CAN.

SO MAYBE
I CAN'T DO
MUCH...

ERICK!

AND

WHO WOULD
BE RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE SCUM
ON JILL'S
NECK?

MAYBE
YOU NOW I
CAN DO MORE
FOR JILL.

I HAD NO
REASON TO
SUSPECT
ANYTHING
WAS AHEAD.

I ALSO
HAD NO IDEA
AT THE TIME.

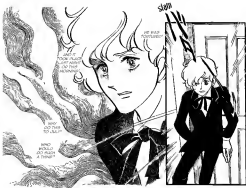
















AND JULY



WHY
WHAT ELSE
COULD I
DO??



I'M
CARRYING
THE
BLAME
BOTH
MAYUKA
AND
TERESA



ACTUALLY
JULY
HAPPENED
EVEN
JULY

ACTUALLY
JULY
HAPPENED
AFTER
THAT
PLANT
BURNED
AND
DURING
BROOK
JULY

EVERY
JULY



DO
WHAT
HAPPENED
WHEN
YOU
WENT
DOWN
REASON



WHEN
I
HEAR
JULY
I'LL
HAVE
TO
TELL
HER



WHERE
ARE
YOU
JULY
IN
THE
LOBBY
IN
THE
LIBRARY
STUDY
ROOM









— 17 —



WOULD
YOU
BE
ABOUT
TO
GO
TO
HAWAII?

WOULD
YOU
BE
ABOUT
TO
GO
TO
HAWAII?



WOULD
YOU
BE
ABOUT
TO
GO
TO
HAWAII?

WOULD
YOU
BE
ABOUT
TO
GO
TO
HAWAII?



WOULD
YOU
BE
ABOUT
TO
GO
TO
HAWAII?



WOULD
YOU
BE
ABOUT
TO
GO
TO
HAWAII?



WOULD
YOU
BE
ABOUT
TO
GO
TO
HAWAII?











HOW
COULD IT?

YOU
TOLD
THOMAS
YOU
NEVER
WANTED
TO
KNOW
HIM!

WHY
DIDN'T
YOU
TRUST
HIM?
WHY
WAS
HE
GONE?

BUT
HIM?
HIM?
I
WANTED
TO
GO
ABOUT
IT?

YES,
THOMAS
LOVED
ME!

YOU
KNOW

TO
LOVE
MY
WINDY

THE
DAY
HAS
COME
TO
JUMP
AND
BATH
ALL
BEFORE
YOU!

WINDY,
WINDY,
WINDY,
WINDY,
WINDY!

ROUND
YOUR
NECK,
ANGEL,
GATHER!

I
HAVE
NO
WINDY!

WINDY!

NO
ONE
WILL
GO
ON
L. I
WILL
FOR
THE
DANCE
WHEN
THE
WORLD
COMES
TO
AN
END!

WINDY
FROM
OFF!

WINDY
YOU
WILL
NOT!

MY
WINDY

YOU
WILL
WINDY
TO
JUMP
UP
TO
HEAVEN!

WINDY!



REMEMBER!
REMEMBER!

WENT
TO MY
LOVE.

ON THE LAST
MORNING ONLY
BEFORE BEING
TRASHED - LEAVING
TO HIS DEATH.

THESE WERE
THE ONLY
MOMENTS
HE LEFT
FOR ME

ERIK!

TRULY
"LADDER" AFTER
STAND

WAST
FIND
MEAN

WAST
FIND

WAST
FIND
LADDER
STAND

WENT
TO THE
ROAD
OF MY
LOVE

TRULY
LADDER
STAND

DO YOU
LIKE HIM
JUST A
LITTLE?

REMEMBER AT
JALLOMOLP

YOU
LOVE HIM
DON'T

OTHER
THAT
MEAN

REMEMBER
POLICE!

DO YOU
CAN
YOU LIVE
JUST
THIS

DO YOU
THE
BEST OF
YOUR
LOVE

REMEMBER
JALLOMOLP

REMEMBER
JALLOMOLP

I LOVE
YOU ALL
ALONG
THOMAS

I LOVE
YOU ALL
ALONG





I'LL GIVE
YOU MY
POWER
I DON'T
NEED THEM









WITH
LOTS OF
STEWARTS
TO CHOOSE
FROM...

NATURALLY,
I MADE MY
DISAPPROVAL
KNOWN.



...WHY DOES
HEADMASTER
MULLER
PREFER YOU
MORE THAN
THE OTHERS?

HE...



DID THE
HEADMASTER
COLLAPSE??

HE'LL
GET
WELL
SOON
WILL
HE?



HEAD-
MASTER
MULLER
WAS TALKING
TO ME ABOUT
YOU JUST
BEFORE IT
HAPPENED.



HE WAS
PERFECTLY
FINE...
AT ABOUT
THIS
MORNING.



HE EXPLAINED
TO ME THAT AS
FAR AS HE'S
CONCERNED, HE
SEES NO PROBLEM
WITH ACCEPTING
YOU AS HIS SON.

ABOUT
AGE?



I CALLED
THE RED CROSS
JUST NOW.
A DOCTOR AND
NURSE ARE ON
THEIR WAY.

...AS LONG
AS YOU
KEEP
QUIET.

TONIGHT I'LL
STAY BY HIS SIDE.
IF YOU WANT TO BE
NEAR HIM, YOU CAN
STAY IN THE NEXT
ROOM.



I SAID NO ONE IS
ALLOWED IN HERE!
HE NEEDS COMPLETE
REST REST!



WHEN THE STUDENTS
ENTERED FOR DINNER
TODAY, HE ABOUT
INSTRUCT THEM ALL
TO KEEP THE NOISE
DOWN.

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

WOULD
THAT
BE
O.K?





DAY
AFTER
DAY

ON THE
BACK OF
EACH
STUDENT

I SEE MANY
GRADUATES
IN A JERSEY
OF COLORS



JULUS-
MOLE!



HEY
LULU

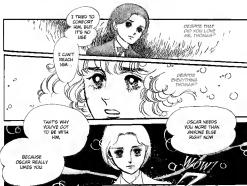


DID YOU
HEAR
THE NEWS
JUST THE
HEADMASTER
IS LULU

DID YOU
HEAR THE
OLD LADY
SPEAKING
TO THE







I TRIED TO COMFORT HIM, BUT IT'S NO USE

BECAUSE THAT DID NOT LOVE HIM, THOUGH

I CAN'T REACH HIM...

BECAUSE EVERYTHING THOUGH

THAT'S WHY YOU'VE GOT TO BE WITH HIM,

BECAUSE OSCAR REALLY LIKES YOU

OSCAR NEEDS YOU MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE RIGHT NOW

WOW



HE'S LIKE A FATHER TO OSCAR!

I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IF I ASK YOU IF IT'S ABOUT THE GREAT-BASTARD

WHEN DID YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?

ARE YOU SERIOUS, ERIC?

ARE YOU GIVING UP YOUR TRUE LOVE TO SOMEONE ELSE?

ARE YOU LETTING OTHERS HAVE HIM?

THE HEAD PERFECT IS SO POPULAR

DID YOU TWO MARRY A REPLY?

NOW HE'S ALL AND...





FOR FAR
AND LONG,
I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN PUZZLED
BY SOMETHING



WHY
DID HE
ALLOW
JESSIE
TO GO?



DID
JESSIE
STILL
LOVE
DUSTY
TOO?



DEARLY THAT
DID DUSTY LOVE
JESSIE



WHY DID
DUSTY ALLOW
JESSIE TO
GO DUSTY
KNOWING OF
JESSIE'S
AFFECTION?

BY DOING IT
HE HAD TO
FORGIVE
HIS OWN
DISCREPANCY

WHAT YOU DO
DO SURELY?



IN THE
NEW
TESTA-
MENT



...FEELING
SORRY FOR
SINNING
THE WORLD
THAT

THAT
IN MY
OWN
WORLD

YOU
ALREADY
KNEW
AND
WATCHED
ME

YOU
KNEW
ALL
ALONG



.....



YOU COULD...



WHY DO YOU CARE?



HOW IS THIS
MADE-TO-ORDER
MULL EYE?



TAKEN
MAYBE
YOU COULD...



IF I'M
THE ONE
YOU
LOVE...

AS LONG
YOU DON'T HATE
ME BEING HERE,
AND LET'S SAY YOU
NEED SOMEONE
TO TALK TO...



IS MY
FATHER.

THE
HEAD-
MASTER



HE'S
MY REAL
FATHER





WE LEFT ME BEHIND
TO TRAVEL ON HIS OWN
TO SOUTH AMERICA
SOMEHOW I HAD A
FEELING GUSTAVO WOULD
MY REAL FATHER EVER
SINCE I WAS A
YOUNG BOY.

I REALIZED IT
WHEN I WAS
FIRST ORPHANED
UNDER MY
ORIGINAL
FATHER'S
BAPTISM.

MY FATHER
ABANDONED
MY MOTHER,
THEY WENT IN
WORKS WITH
ME FOR ONE
YEAR.

BUT GUSTAVO ACTED
STRANGE WITH ME
AND HE WOULD SHOVE
MY MOTHER AND I WOULD
SUFFERED WITH
MY AFFECTION.

I LOVED MY
MOTHER AND
GUSTAVO, AND MY
MOTHER ACTED
ON ME.

I COULD
KNOW BUT
THE BEST
WAS TO
BE IN THE
WINDY
PLACE AT
THE MOUNTAIN
END.

JUST
NOW GOING
TO GO TO
THE END
OF THE
CONVERSATION.

I'M IN AN
UNUSUALLY
CHILLY
MOOD.

CHILLY?

HE WAS
VERY NICE
TO ME THE
WHOLE TIME.





"...BECAUSE
I'VE GOT NO
ONE ELSE."

"IF NOT
HE MIGHT
BE WELL
BE HERE."

"SO IS HE
MY REAL
FATHER?"

"THESE FELLOWS BEEN
BADDIES WITH ME
AFTER MY MOTHER
WAS KILLED BY
GARDEN."

"WHEN
I SAW THE
ILLUSTRATION,
I DECIDED
TO REVEAL
MYSELF."

HE HAD A
MATURE VOICE
BEYOND WITH A
NATURAL VOICE,
AND HIS HEART WAS
TORNED WITH
BLOND HAIR.

HE CAME TO
REVEAL, CONSIDERED
IN SHORT PANTS AND
A LONG SUFFLED.

SO I FORGOT
AND TURNED
LIKE THIS, WONDERING!

"WHAT
DOES
THE MAN-
HUNTER
FEEL FOR
ME?"

BUT DEEP
DOWN...
MY MIND WAS
IN TURMOIL.
AFTER I DO
A LOT OF SOUL
SEARCHING...

I DECIDED
OF HIM -
AS A
SCOURGELAND
AND A
VILLAIN.

"I COULDN'T
FIND A BRIDE
FOR MY DESIGN
EACH DAY MY
CONFUSION GROW
MORE."



I LOVE YOU



WHAT IS

...HE
SAYING
ABOUT IT?

HE SAYS
THEY'VE
HAD
CHILDREN
AGAIN

BEFORE HE WOULD
ALL CONSIDERING
THERE'S SOMETHING
I NEED TO SAY TO
YOU NO MATTER
WHAT



TILL
ABOUT
IT IN
THE EAR
HE LOUD
AS I
CAN



BECAUSE
I WAS NEVER
A GOOD FATHER
FOR A GOOD
SON TO HIM

BUT YOU
NEVER
GAVE THE
SUGGESTION
ANY...



DO YOU
LOVE THE
ARCH-
BISHOP?



SO WAS THAT
WHAT YOU MEANT...
WHEN YOU TOLD ME
ABOUT YOUR WIFE
OR CARING A
WIFE ADOT

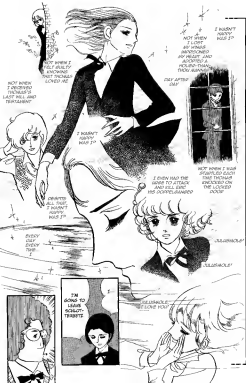












NOT WHEN I FELT BUILT BY KNOWING THAT THOMAS LOVED ME

NOT WHEN I RECEIVED THOMAS'S LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

I HADN'T ANYBODY HOLD IT

DRAGGED ALL THAT I HADN'T ANYBODY HOLD IT

EVERY DAY EVERY TIME

NOT WHEN I LOST MY WINGS SHOCKED BY PAIN AND ACCEPTED A PAINFUL-THAN-TRUTH SURVIVAL

DAY AFTER DAY



NOT WHEN I WAS SHOCKED EACH TIME THOMAS ENDED ON THE LOCKED DOOR

I DIDN'T HAVE THE GORE TO ATTACK AND KILL SINCE HE'D DISAPPEARED



SCALLY-THREBITE

SCALLY-THREBITE

SCALLY-THREBITE

I'M GOING TO LEAVE SCALLY-THREBITE





THESE WILSON FLOWERS FROM
OSCAR ARE A SURPRISE.
HE SAID HE WAS SO BELIEVED
TO KNOW YOU WERE ON THE
MIND THAT HE ORDERED
GARDEN TO PICK THEM FOR YOU.



AT ONE TIME
I WOULDN'T GUESS
WHETHER YOU
WOULD FALL
THROUGH.



OSCAR'S
SON IS A
FINE BOY.



BECAUSE I WAS
AS WORRIED FOR
HIM AS I WAS
FOR YOU AFTER
YOUR COLLAPSE.

BEFORE I
DROVE WITHOUT
THINKING
I HAVE NO
OBJECTION
TO YOU
ADOPTING
HIM.



A CYNICAL
GENDARY
WOMAN
SAID I WOULD
NEVER GOING
TO BECOME A
FIGHT.

BY THE WAY,
THAT WOULD BE
WELL BE TRANSPORTED
TO ANOTHER SCHOOL.



YOU'RE
FIGHTING.

ROBERT

WHAT
WAS
THAT?

DID YOU
HEAR THE
ARMIST
JOHN'S
LEAVING
SCHOOL?

WHY
WOULD HE
DO SUCH A
THING?

— 1940s

1940

NO, IT'S
NOT!

NO,
YOU'RE
WRONG!

YOU'RE
WRONG!

Wait!

LET'S GO
AND JOEL
THAT!

DID
SOMEONE
WANT TO
ASK SOME-
THING?

BUT I
THINK
IT WOULD
BE
BORING!

IT CAN'T
BE TRUST!
HERBERT'S
PLAYING A
TRICK ON US!

YOU'RE MAKING
ME WORRY!
YOU'RE TRYING
TO MAKE FUN
OF ME IN FRONT
OF EVERYONE!

A ROMANCE
IN BORN!

IS IT
TRULY
ORGANY?

JOEL'S
IN THE
CHAIR!

YES, HE'S
GONE TO A
BIRTHDAY IN
BORN!

THAT'S
JUST LIKE
JOEL!

SO HE'S
GONE TO
ME A
BIRTHDAY?

RICHARD
HATE HIM
NOW

THERE IS NO
LOVE DURING
AFTER HIM
ERIC

JELLYMAYLE
FOR EACH
NOT ABOVE

THAT'S WHY
HE IS NOT WAITING
BEHIND HERE
ANYMORE

THE
DRAINING
OF THE BIRD

DO ONE
IN ONE
FAREWELL

BONNY BONNY
BONNY BONNY

WHERE
IS THIS
PLACE?

I'M GOING
TO ENROLL IN
THE SEMINARY
TOO!

ERIC!

DON'T
RUN AWAY
FATHER!

I'M BORED,
BUT ENTERING A
SEMINARY IS FOR
SOMEONE WITH
THE RIGHT
CHARACTER!
YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSE TO BE A
PRIEST, ERIC!









I WAS CONTENT
TO WATCH AND
ADMIRE HER
FROM AFAR TOO

HE WAS
A QUIET
BOY

HE AND MARY
ADMITTED WHO
ALL ACCUSED HER

I CAME
TO LIE TO
HER...

AND
BETRAY
MYSELF.

BUT
INSTEAD OF
ACCEPTING
THE TRUTH...



WE RAN
AWAY
FROM AN
OUTRAGED
STATION

DO YOU
RECALL
SOMEONE
SAYING

CRIMINAL
ON THE
EDGE WITH
OUTRAGED
CLASSICS

HE AS
SOMEONE

WAS
ABOUT
HIM

YOU
NEVER
WAS A
FOURTH
YEAR SENIOR
AT THE
TIME...

...AND
HE WAS
AN OLD
GRANDP
OF MINE

LAST
SPRING...

LAST SPRING,
FOUR STUDENTS
WERE EXPELLED
FROM SCHOOL.
HE WAS ONE
OF THEM.

AT FIRST HE
BEHAVED LIKE
A DELINQUENT,
AND TRIED TO
GET THINGS
ON FIRE FOR
FUN.

I COULD
TELL BY
YOUR
LOVELY
BLONDE
HAIR...

LET ME
GUESS...
FOUR FIFTH
AND SEVEN
SEVENTEEN,
RIGHT?

YES,
HE IS!

IT'S NO
PROBLEM.
ACTUALLY
IT'S A NEW
DOOR,
AND I WAS
TAKING
ABOUT
FIFTEEN IT
MYSELF.

SO DID
YOU
FROM
YOUR
BEAUTY?

FORGIVE ME,
LIBRARY
MARTIN!
IT'S JUST A
LITTLE LATE!

HE WAS
COMING IN
IN THE
OF THE
LIBRARY.

OH! THIS BOOK
IS OVERDUE.
I HAD AN ERROR
TO WRITE AND I
WAS LATE IT IS
A REFERENCE.
IT'S CALLED
"RESEARCH AND
COMPARISON."







BUT WHAT ABOUT TACHIBANA?

BUT

I WAS ATTRACTED TO HIM.

EVERY THOUGH

I KNEW WHAT KIND OF DILEMMA HE WAS IN.

AND FORTHE THE HUNDREDS OF MY CONSCIENCE THAT I SHOULD KEEP AWAY FROM HIM.

AND THE EVIL IN ME WAS DRAWN TO HIM.

THE GOOD IN ME WAS DRAWN TO TACHIBANA.

THERE WAS GOOD AND EVIL WITHIN MY HEART.

I HAD EFFECTIVELY CAST THEM AWAY MYSELF.

FROM THE INCIDENT I ACCEPTED SEIBASTIAN'S INVITATION.

ALTHOUGH I TOLD YOU MY REASON WERE TURN FROM ME.







I HAD
NO SAY
IN IT AT
ALL



THEY
USED
YOU



HE AND
THE OTHERS
USED ME
AS THEY
PLANNED



BUT WHY?
WHAT HAPPENED
WHEN SHEET
SAVED YOU LO
THEIR?



HE
COULD
NOT



WHAT LIKE
TO BELIEVE
THAT CHARLES
STRUCK. HE SHALL
BE CHAINED AND
SCORNFUL

IT'S EASIER
TO LIVE AN
UNWANTED
PUNISHED
AND FOR
HIMSELF

HE EXPLAINED
THE REASON
WHICH INCLUDED
BUTTERFLY
HE USED ME FOR
THE REASON
HE USED ME AND
LIVED

ALL HUMAN
ARE FALLING
ANGELS, AND
THEREFORE
DROPPED BY
NATURE

GOOD
WHAT CAN
YOU NOT

HE USED ME TO
DECEIVE YOU



SO I CAN'T
WIN BY FORCE,
AFTER ALL...



YOU'RE TURNING
A BLIND EYE TO ME!
SO YOU STILL MUST
REBUKE YOUR BELIEFS
IN FAVOR OF BRARY!
HOW WONDERFULLY
DEVOUT YOU ARE,
JALISPOLE!



HOW ABOUT
A GLASS OF
WATER?



TELL ME I'M
GREATER THAN YOU!
TELL ME YOU WORSHIP
ME! TELL ME YOU
LOVE ME!



IN THAT CASE,
IT'S THE END
FOR YOU...
COME ON!
TRY SAVING IT
FOR ME. I'LL
MAKE YOU SAY
IT IF IT'S THE
LAST THING
I DO.



THAT'S
ALL YOU
HAVE TO
SAY!

JAY
YES!

DO YOU
LOVE ME?







MY HAND
WAS FULL OF
COMPLETED
THOUGHTS.

ALTHOUGH
I LEFT SHOWN IN
MY DREAM FROM
WALLS ON
THE DOORSTEP.

ON THAT
DARK
MORNING
WHEN I
HEARD
THOMAS
HAD DIED



I WAS
NOT
MISER-
ABLE.

THAT I
TOLD MYSELF
I LOVED HIM
ONE DAY I
KNEW IT WAS
ALL IN VAIN.

I KNEW AT
ONCE IT
WAS NOT
ACCIDENT

FROM GOD
SAID HE
THOMAS IS
WELL



HE KNEW
NOTHING
ABOUT WHAT
I'D BEEN
THROUGH

ALL HE
KNEW...

I HAD NO IDEA WHY
HE WOULD GO TO
MUCH LENGTH FOR
SOMEONE LIKE ME.



THAT NEARLY
CEREBRALLY CAN'T
LIVE WITHOUT LOVE,
AND I ANSWERED
TO BE LOVED
FOR

BECAUSE
MY DREAMS
AND THE WAY I
SPENDED MY

HE KNEW

WAS THAT
ALTHOUGH I
TOLD HIM I'D
UNDERSTOOD MY
OWN HEART,

THAT'S
WHY I WAS
THE MOST OF LOVE
DREAMS AND
DREAMS
WITHIN ME.

SINCE YOU
REGULATED
EVERYTHING
TO ME, I NOW
HAVE NOTHING
TO LOSE

GOODBYE
I'M
GOING

I'M ON
MY WAY



REGARDLESS
OF ALL THAT
HAD HAPPENED
BETWEEN US,
I THOUGHT
I WOULD
FORGIVE
ALL

IT DIDN'T
MATTER TO ME
WHETHER HE
WAS ONE OF MY
FIGHT BOYS
OR NOT

FROM THE
MOMENT HE TOLD
ME HE LOVED ME,
I THOUGHT HE HAD
FORGIVEN ME FOR
EVERYTHING
I'D DONE



I WOULD
NEVER
BE OPEN MY
HEART TO
ANYONE
AND THEN
HERE



THIS TIME
I FINALLY
UNDERSTOOD

THOMAS















目人いる!	全1巻
スター・レッド	全1巻
トーマの心臓	全1巻
訪問者	全1巻
11月のギムナジウム	全1巻
ゴールデンライラック	全1巻
半神	全1巻
とつてもしあわせモトちゃん	全1巻
恐るべき子どもたち	全1巻
うは宇宙船のう	全1巻
ポーの一族	全3巻
Marginal マージナル	全3巻
フラワー・フェスティバル	全1巻
感謝知らずの男	全1巻
ローマへの道	全1巻
完全犯罪 フェアリー	全1巻
イダアナの娘	全1巻
海のアリア	全2巻
あぶない丘の家	全1巻
A-A	全1巻
残酷な神が支配する	全10巻



トーマの心臓

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A thousand ideas, a thousand hopes, arise within my soul, till at length one last, final thought took possession of my heart. It was to die. I lay down to rest, and in the morning, in the quiet hour of awakening, the same demand there was upon me. To die! It is not despair, it is conviction that I have filled up the measure of my suffering, that I have reached my appointed term, and must sacrifice myself for thee.

And when Sunday comes by saying, "I have given up, and I may be so for this world, and in this world it is a sin to love you. To wait is to fear you from his embrace." Yes, it is a crime, and I suffer the punishment, but I have enjoyed the full delight of my sin. I have sated a hunger that has ravaged my soul. From that hour you are mine, you, Charlotte, you are mine! I go before you, I go to my Father and to your Father. I will place out my sorrows before him, and he will give me comfort till you arrive. Then will I fly to meet you. I will clean you, and remain your eternal embrace, in the presence of the Almighty.

The Sorrows of Young Werther
Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Oh, how can I learn to make us happy. I believe it exists to show us how much we can endure.
Peter Camenzind
Hermann Hesse

Love is the most important thing in the world. It may be important to great thinkers to examine the world, to explain and despise it. But I think it is only important to love the world, not to despise it, not for us to hate each other, but to be able to regard the world and ourselves and all beings with love, admiration and respect.

Siddhartha
Hermann Hesse

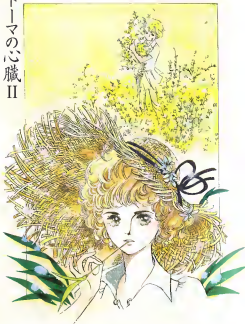


For one human being to love another; that is perhaps the most difficult of all our tasks, the ultimate, the last test and proof, the work for which all other work is but preparation.
Letters to a Young Poet
Rainer Maria Rilke

Ah, it seemed to me impossible to leave the world until I had brought forth all that I felt was within me.
Walden
Henry David Thoreau



トーマの心臓 II



エリクソンと平井の書

湖畔にて

BY THE LAKE

The summer of 1962 was fourteen and a half

朱尾望都

HAGIO MOTO



湖畔にて

エーリク

14と半分の年の夏

BY THE LAKE

The summer of Eric, age fourteen and a half

This summer I decided to
stay with Floyd in Boston.

I went straight there as soon
as boarding school finished for
the term.



It was going to be the first time we would talk and spend time on our own. Nevertheless, I felt he and I could live sensibly together.

Soyul said to me, "We'll get along just fine."

John Seyd Schwartz is my guardian. He's missing part of his left leg.



Sayd owns a rundown hotel by Lake Bodow, but he's left it in the care of his elder brother and his wife, a jolly fat couple.

Sayd lives in a house he rents near the hotel. It's a ramshackled place surrounded by grass and flowers.

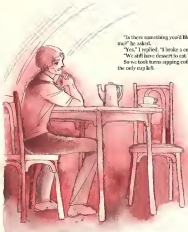




Sayed doesn't tell me when to sleep or wake up. He doesn't tell me to eat more or study harder either. He doesn't even tell me when to take a shower or get dressed.

All he does is read his book. Like the flowers and grass around him, he doesn't seem troubled by anything.

His brother and wife bring us meals, and they're shocked that we leave the place in such a mess.

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark vest over a light-colored shirt, is seated at a wooden table. He is looking down at a small cup on the table. On the table is a white teapot and another cup. The background is a simple sketch of a room with a window.

"Is there something you'd like to tell me?" he asked.
"Yes," I replied. "I broke a cup."
"We still have dessert to eat," he said.
So we took turns sipping coffee from the only cup left.

Once it was time for coffee, so I washed a cup for myself. Seyd kept saying, "They, come here," so much that I accidentally dropped it on the floor.

Sometimes I tell him, "You don't act much like a father, do you?"
Then Seyd belatedly realizes how long I've been watching him.
"They, come here," he says





He wended away the coffee steam.

As we settled into our new way of life, passing each other countless times, we had never mentioned the name of one person in particular in our conversations until now.

"You remind me of Marie so much," Syd murmured.

Like some kind of magical spell, his words brought tears to my eyes.

Each day we'd go for meandering walks outdoors—usually at a slow and easy pace.

But one evening, after a brilliant sunset in which our shadows stretched long into the distance, we saw lots of fireflies. The grass, the water, and the flowers all began to sparkle with tiny twinkling specks of light.



On that quiet,
enchanted night,
we had a long talk
about Maria.

When we did, Marie suddenly
seemed like a living, breathing
individual to me instead of a
person who had passed away.
It was a wonderful feeling.



Mario was my mother.

Sayd and Mario and I are stuck in our fearless optimism. "She was like a winged fairy," Sayd would say from time to time.

Whenever she let out her girlish laugh, it never failed to lift my spirits.

Mario married Sayd this spring.

While travelling on their honeymoon, they had an accident and Mario died. Sayd's left leg had to be amputated. I was at school at the time.

Sayd lost his lower leg, and he told me he has lost a lot more too.

"But . . . well, I have gained something," he said, tugging my hair. "Because you are here."

I wonder how Sayd knew that Mario also had the same habit of frequently tugging my hair.





I like Boden. I like Sayd too.
I can tumble on the tails of grass,
and pretend I'm turning into a flower.
Once I dozed off and had a dream.
It's given me a lot to think about.



Mama and I were running together
in the grass. We became tangled up.
It was a funny sight.

Then the school appeared before
us, followed by the faces of the people
I knew there. I saw my teachers,
my friends...



Johnmade Rayhan a
friend of mine.

He changed schools shortly
before the summer break.

He's going to become a
Catholic priest.





We often argued. I had a lot of
fights with him, but I was here most
of all right now.

Julia has sent me a letter. I did
write a reply, but it was too short for
me to put any of my feelings into
words.

So I told him how Johannes
Spitz's desserts and pies keep
changing every day, and that little
songbirds fly over to eat the crumbs
we leave behind.

We all call Julianne by
his nickname, 'Juli.'

Then there's my guardian,
whose name is Juli Seyd.

I usually call him 'Seyd' now,
but once in a while the name
'Juli' slips out. When that
happens, I freeze in horror.

But Seyd turns to look at me,
and then he laughs. He knows
I'm bewildered by it.



I want to be an adult soon, because
then I'll be able to laugh at all sorts of
things too.

I'm certain that when I do, my heart
won't pound so painfully anymore.



Early one morning, someone came walking up the path through the mist. His long, slender figure seemed to appear and disappear amid the trees. I stood by the window of my room the whole time to watch him.

When I was wondering if I might be imagining him there, he took another step and my heart began pounding in excitement. Then he bounded easily over a fallen tree branch and laughed.



"Hello! How are you?" Oscar greeted me from below.

I smiled as I rested my chin in my hands on the window sill. His striking hair and face, the gleam of his watch and the buckles of shoes seemed to dazzle my eyes. I was so overjoyed to see him I was speechless.

"Come on! Come down from there!"

I wanted to leap out the window.



When Seyd came downstairs, Oscar was preparing breakfast for us.

Oscar said, "Good morning, Herr Schwartz. I hope I'm not imposing on you by dropping by."

He seemed uncomfortable with the title.

"Should I call you Eric's father?" Oscar suggested.

His eyes became round as saucers.

"Uncle?" Oscar said at last.

He took his place at the table.

"Seyd?" Oscar offered.

Seyd was mollified. "What? Excuse me?"



"I thought you'd be at school," I told him.
He laughed. "But I always travel during
the school holidays!" Then he added, "I went
to the seminary in Bonn to see Juhl."

"So he didn't go home for the holidays?"

"No, he didn't."

"How is Juhl doing at school?"

"He's been getting good grades."

"What did you talk about?"

"This and that."

"What did he say?"

"This and that."

"He's well?"

"Yes, he's well."



"Now we're at a time in our lives when, like young saplings or blades of grass after rain, we grow and mature day by day. Each day, little by little, as we face the unknown, our leaves spread out, while our roots burrow deep. What we know now, and think now, and feel now, won't be the same as yesterday or tomorrow.

"Yesterday there were things that were important yesterday. Tomorrow there will be things that will again be important tomorrow.

"That's why our time right now will always be the most important in our lives. Let's see now, and listen now, and then we shall grow and mature."

Those were Oscar's words to me. Oscar spent four days in Boden.

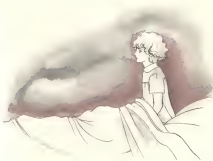


There's a poem I've been reciting within my mind
I've been thinking about it countless times.
I suppose it's been with me since yesterday.
I always love reciting it to myself.
Now why can't I keep it with me forever?

Why must I bid farewell to the people I come across?
Why must my heart mourn each time?
Why must the seasons pass?
Why must I lose everything?
Why must my loneliness gather around me like snow?



One night when
summer was almost over,
the sky was filled with
shooting stars.



What earthly place has this star
shown come from?
Has everyone there experienced
loss and loneliness too?
Is anyone there happy?

"The lost," Boyd said, "find
their way back in their own time."
He repeated it over and over like the
refrain of a poem, and then he tapped
my foot. "That's why there's no need
to be sad."





So what will tomorrow bring?
Will the lost fulfill their side of the bargain, if not tomorrow, then the day after, or even the day after that?
Will Sayo's words eventually come to pass? If so, will everything come back to me?

That was my refreshing summer in Bodan

